

When the car pulled into the driveway Sylvester only had one thought in his mind: His sex toys hidden under his bed. It was perfect, Tom went straight to his girlfriend's house, mom was going out shopping right after dropping him off, and dad was at his doctor's appointment. He was so pent up from having a roommate in college that he couldn't wait to get at them.

Waving goodbye to mom he quickly entered the house at the quick but quiet pace he had learned at school playing Humans vs. Zombies. He could almost feel his vibrator in his rump and his cock in his fleshlight. So lost in his thoughts he was, he didn't notice that his bedroom door was ajar and there were some grunts emanating from his room. And, when he opened the door he didn't find his empty bed with a toy chest under it, but his dad on his bed, with one of his vibrators in his rump and his rather large cock stretching his fleshlight.

Pops paused his actions and looked at his son. His son just stared open mouthed at his dad. But, it was more at his huge cock because at this point Sylvester was past what was "proper," and instead stripped, sat next his dad, lubed up one paw for his rump, and started fapping the uncut cock his father had blessed him with. Pops, seeing no need to be awkward about something so natural, continued humping the fleshlight.

"How was your first semester?" Asked pops, hoping to break the tension.

"Classes were easy, but my roommate was the worst. He never left the room, so I never got the chance to get off the entire time there. Feeling kind of pent up." Replied Sylvester, feeling his balls getting tighter. "How was the doctor's?"

"It was fine, they told me to masturbate more, so I was hoping to borrow your toys." Replied pops, feeling himself getting closer.

"Heh, at this point you could borrow me!" Laughed Sylvester without thinking.

Pops stopped fucking the toy and looked at his son, Sylvester stopped fapping and looked at his dad. Both men unsure of what to do next. However, Sylvester didn't care anymore. He wanted release, and if he can do it without pawing himself, even better. Sylvester shifted himself and raised his tail, exposing his lubed up rear to his dad who couldn't help but admire his son's fine ass.

"You sure about this, Sylvester?" Asked his father earnestly.

"Yeah dad, I'm so horny right now and I've always wanted to take a cock as big as yours. Please, fuck me hard." Whined Sylvester.

Pops didn't need any more goading. He put aside the vibrator and fleshlight and angled himself over his son, hugging down behind him so his belly brushed his son's back fur. He slid in slowly, taking care that his son hadn't had any practice in at least awhile until his balls nudged his son's taint.

“Geez, m’boy. You’re one tight cat.” Gaspd pops.

“And you’re probably the biggest cock I’ve ever taken, dad.” Replied Sylvester, doing his best to take his pops’ cock well.

Pops thrust into his son gently, slowly picking up speed. Not wanting their first time to be selfish, he reached under Sylvester and gripped his cock, fapping it with the speed he was fucking. Sylvester growled and grunted. It wasn’t going to be long for either of them now.

First was Sylvester, he gave a loud moan and cried: “Oh, daddy!” before covering the sheets below him with thick, sticky cum. The rhythmic tailhole clenching of his orgasm and his son’s crying out set his father off and he filled his son with a heavy load of cat cream. They held in position for what seemed like ages before pops pulled out and spilled his cum all over Sylvester’s bed. Surprised by the quantity, pops could only muster an embarrassed “Sorry, son.” before sitting down on the bed.

Sylvester turned around and looked at his dad. The forbidden nature of their actions slowly dawning on both of them. Again, Sylvester was first, this time to speak: “Dad, think we can do that again sometime? I’ve never cum that hard before and I know it wasn’t just because I was pent up.”

Pops looked at his son. He saw him looking back at him with genuine admiration and not anything else. “Well, sure son. If you don’t mind sharing your toys with your old man I’d be happy to fuck you on occasion.”

Sylvester nodded enthusiastically: “Of course, dad. Now, can we clean all this up before mom gets home?”

Neither of them knew it, but they had started something wonderful.